And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when Earth's Mightiest Heroes found themselves united against a common threat! On that day, the Avengers were born, to fight the foes no single super hero could withstand!

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS

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begin transmission

Wanda Maximoff, the Scarlet Witch, driven insane by the nature of her reality-altering hex powers and grieving the loss of her children, caused tragedy after tragedy to befall Earth's Mightiest Heroes...destroying their Mansion headquarters, killing a number of their members, and shattering the trust that bound the heroes together...until the Avengers were no more. While their banner was picked up by a group of New Avengers, the team would never again be the same.

Handed over to the custody of her father, Magneto, Wanda was manipulated by her brother Quicksilver to remake the world into a mutant paradise, in which all of their friends and allies could attain their hearts desire. But when this dream proved illusory, Wanda restored the true reality, eliminating most of the mutant powers in the world while simultaneously disappearing herself.

She has not been seen since...until now, when she revealed herself to various members of different incarnations of the Avengers -- Hank Pym, the new Wasp; Jocasta, an android cast in his ex-wife's image; Hercules and Amadeus Cho; Stature and Vision of the Young Avengers; USAgent; the Hulk; Iron Man, recently stripped of his duties as the head of S.H.I.E.L.D. They're a motley crew of heroes who must learn to work together to fight a new threat, one that could prove to damage much more than just the fabric of the Avengers: it could destroy the very universe!

end transmission

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My name, if you must know, is Pietro Maximoff. But to most of the world I am the mutant speedster...
QUICKSILVER! WE'VE LOCATED THE LAST PAGE OF THE DARKHOLD, MY LORD.
WELL? DON'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME ANNOUNCING IT, KNIGHT. TELL ME! WHERE IS IT?
THE VATICAN, SIR. IN THE LIBRARY--
I'M ON IT.
The last thing I remember? I was running an errand. Literally.
An errand for the Knights of Wundagore. We were trying to stop Modred, the mad mystic...
...before he could reassemble the Book of the Darkhold.
BLAST IT!
enamorath, emmoreth! B'aal set elianath!
We were far from successful.

TOO LATE AGAIN, MAXIMOFF. THE SACRED TEXT IS MINE ONCE MORE.
NOW, I HAVE ALMOST EVERYTHING I NEED TO SUMMON THE DARK GOD, CHTHON, BACK TO THIS PLANE!
ALMOST EVERYTHING? THEN THERE'S STILL TIME!
MERE MOMENTS.
ARROGANT FOOL. MOMENTS ARE ALL I NEED.
KNIGHTS? WHERE TO NOW?
BACK TO TRANSIA, LORD MAXIMOFF! HE'S REAPPEARED HERE, SIR!
AT MOUNT WUNDAGORE! HE'S HEADING FOR THE DARQUE HOLD!
THE DARQUE HOLD?
THE CAVERNS, SIR! DEEP INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN.
THE VERY CHAMBER WHEREIN THE GOD OF CHAOS WROTE HIS BOOK OF---=ARGHH!=
KRSHH! KRAK! GAHH!
KNIGHT? CAN YOU STILL HEAR ME?
HE'S TOO POWERFUL, MY LORD! HELP US! WE CAN'T-- CAN'T--
In the past few years, I've failed far too many people: my fellow mutants, the Inhumans, the Avengers, my sister...
When the Knights reached out to me, I didn't just welcome it. I saw it as a chance for redemption.
Like myself, they were born at Wundagore. They were the last family I hadn't let down...

YOU'RE BOTH FUGITIVES FROM THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT--AND I'M BRINGING YOU IN!
Excuse me? USAgent? Captain Walker? Perhaps this isn't the best time for--
BRAINLESS DOLT! ARE YOU MAD?!
--thisSZZZ
KRANG
DUMB ROBOT! OUT OF HULK'S WAY!
ZZKRXZZ-
JOCASTA!
STOP! ALL OF YOU STOP, RIGHT NOW!
DR. PYM? IS SHE GONNA BE...?
I SAID STOP!
WAK
AYE. VERY WELL, PYM, BUT...

...WHAT OF THE HULK?
HULK WANTS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU, BEARD MAN. WITH ANY OF YOU!
PYM, I BROUGHT HIM FOR A REASON.
HE'S THE STRONGEST ONE HERE AND YOU'RE LETTING HIM GO?
LEAVE HIM.
THIS IS THE ARMY YOU WERE AFRAID OF?
BUT, CHTHON... MY LORD, THE SCARLET WITCH IS AMONG THEM.
AN ASTRAL PROJECTION. THE SHADOW OF A BEING WHO IS STILL VERY MUCH BENEATH ME.
THESE AVENGERS... LAST WE MET, THEY WERE ORGANIZED, UNITED IN CAUSE AND PURPOSE. BUT THIS MOTLEY BAND? THEY'RE PURE CHAOS.
HOW ENTERTAINING. BUT ENOUGH DISTRACTIONS.
THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE. A WORLD TO UNRAVEL.. AND A REALITY TO DESTROY.

SO IT BEGINS. COME ALONG, BOVA.
WHILE OUR LORD CHTHON FEARS NOT THE SUDDEN ARRIVAL OF THESE... CHAMPIONS...
...I WOULD RATHER BE GOOD AND DONE WITH THEM. COME, WE MUST PREPARE.
YES. SHHH. I KNOW.
HMM.
VISION? JONAS, DID YOU SEE...?
YES, CASSIE. DR. PYM, THE SCARLET WITCH HAS GONE.
OH THIS'S JUST GREAT! WE STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S CAUSING THE CHAOS CASCADE, AND WE'RE ALREADY DOWN THREE AVENGERS!
C'MON, DOCTOR! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! THE WORLD'S AT STAKE HERE!
TELL YOU WHAT, KID. YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR WORLD. I'LL WORRY ABOUT MINE.

A FEW MILES TO THE EAST.
Ram's Head Inn
EARS UP, FRITZ. YESTERDAY THIS WAS YOUR PLACE. TOMORROW, GOD WILLING, IT'LL BE YOURS AGAIN. BUT RIGHT NOW--
--THIS'S OUR TEMPORARY AVENGERS HQ. GOT THAT?
OF--OF COURSE.
GOOD. NOW WHAT SAY YOU RUSTLE UP SOME PROVISIONS FOR ME AND MY MEN?
IS THIS HOW AVENGERS COMPORT THEMSELVES NOW? I SHOULD--
YOU SHOULD TAKE IT EASY, HERC, OR AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, PRETTY SOON IT'LL BE DOWN TO THE TWO OF US.
DON'T WORRY J. I BROUGHT A WORKSTATION WITH ME. ONCE IT'S RE-ENLARGED, I'LL HAVE YOU FIXED UP IN NO TIME.
...ALL I'M SAYING IS, THE SCARLET WITCH SHOWS UP, SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN CLINICALLY INSANE...
...SOMEONE WHO CAN REWRITE REALITY. AND IT'S LIKE WE'RE ALL BEING LED BY THE NOSE...
...BUT NO ONE'S ASKING WHY! WHY SHOULD WE DO WHAT SHE WANTS US TO DO?
THE GIRL IS RIGHT. THOSE MAXIMOFFS HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT TROUBLE.
MY FRIEDA, SHE SAW ONE OF THEM HEADING INTO THE DARQUE HOLD EARLIER.
MARK MY WORDS. BEST TO STAY CLEAR OF THEM ALTOGETHER.
THE DARKHOLD? ACCORDING TO MY DATA THAT'S A BOOK. THE UNHOLY GRIMOIRE OF ALL CHAOS MAGIC.
NO, THE DARQUE HOLD. THAT'S WHAT WE CALL THE CAVERNS BELOW WUNDAGORE.
OH COME ON! LED BY THE NOSE.
TELL ME SOMEBODY ELSE SEES THIS!
I'LL INFORM MASTER HANK...

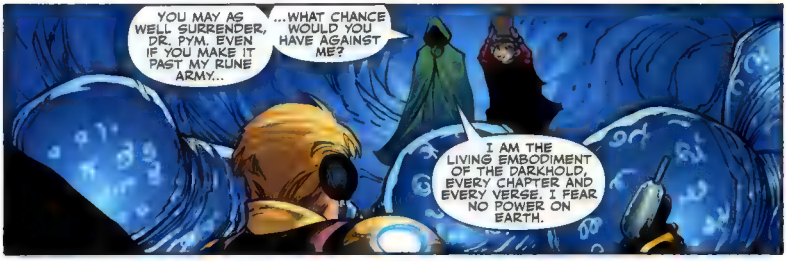
DR. PYM! WE THINK WE MIGHT BE ON TO...
MY WORD.
tzztt zzznn
Oh! Jarvis!
EXCUSE ME. I--
ONE MOMENT.
SORRY FOR THE DELAY, PEOPLE. TIME TO MOVE ON. JARVIS, I'D LIKE YOU TO STAY BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE BOY AND JOCASTA.
"THE BOY"? WAIT A MINUTE, I'M STICKING WITH HERC!
NOT THIS TIME, CHO. I NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN MONITOR JOCASTA'S RECOVERY. THAT'S YOU.
AS FOR THE REST OF US? I THINK WE'RE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO SAVE THE WORLD. COME ON.
WILL YOU BE ALL RIGHT IN THERE, J?
Yes, Dr. Pym. I will be...
...now. Good luck.

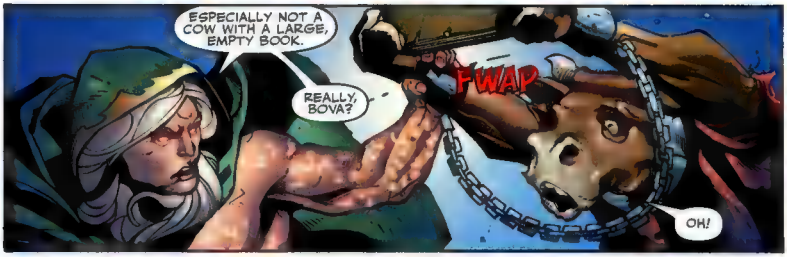
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF WUNDAGORE.
HULK, LISTEN TO ME! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
THERE'S A GREATER FORCE AT WORK HERE!
YES. THERE IS A GREATER FORCE HERE.
BOOM
HULK!
THAT'S NOT WHAT I--GNHH!
KLONGK
"AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE GUY WITH ALL THE BRAINS..."

...SO TELL ME, WHY ARE WE JUST WALTZING IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR? WHERE'S THE STRATEGY IN THAT?
JOHN, IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD. THERE'S NO TIME FOR SUBTLETY.
ALL RIGHT. LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE FINALLY SHOWING SOME SACK, PYM.
MY SEMI-AUTOMATIC. WHAT HAVE *YOU* GOT?
THE STINGER.
IT FOCUSES MY BIO-ENERGY INTO A POWERFUL STUN-BEAM.
STUN-BEAM? NO TIME FOR SUBTLETY, MY $@#.
INTERESTING.
WHAT IS IT, VISION?
THESE CARVINGS, THEY DON'T MATCH ANY OF THE LANGUAGES IN MY FILES.
THEN IT'S A PITY WE LEFT CHO BEHIND. HE'D HAVE DECIPHERED THESE BY NOW.
YES, A PITY. THEN YOU WOULD HAVE READ THE WARNINGS...
...OF WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO ENTER THE DARQUE HOLD OF THEIR OWN FREE WILL.
ENAMORATH, EMMORETH, B'AAL SET ELIANATH!
THE WALLS, AVENGERS. *STAY AWAY* FROM THE WALLS!

BOVA, DON'T MAKE ME REGRET SPARING YOU.
NOW WATCH, AS THESE NEW KNIGHTS OF WUNDAGORE FALL JUST LIKE THE LAST.
MODRED! AVENGERS, HE'S YOUR TARGET. QUICK RULE OF THUMB...
...WHEN YOU'RE UP AGAINST MAGIC, TAKE OUT THE SPELL-CASTER, YOU TAKE OUT THE SPELL.
GOTCHA. CUT OFF THE HEAD AND THE BODY DIES.
RIGHT. TELL THAT TO THE LERNEAN HYDRA.
OW! JONAS? CAN YOU GET THROUGH?
NO. FOR SOME REASON I CAN'T PHASE THROUGH THESE CREATURES.
MAGIC.
BLAM
ZZZEE
SO, DR. STUN-BEAM, ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?
I'M WORKING ON IT.

A HALF A WORLD AWAY.
WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO WONDAGORE?!
UNCLE HANK?!
I FELT IT TOO, CASSIE. WHATEVER IT WAS, WE'LL DEAL WITH IT LATER.
EVERYONE CONCENTRATE ON THE MARKINGS. THAT MUST BE WHAT'S ANIMATING THEM...
...LIKE SYMBOLS ON A GOLEM. OR CODE FOR A PRIMITIVE FORM OF ANDROID.
ZZEEEE
A MOST INTRIGUING THEORY, DOCTOR.
PKOW
HA! MAGIC AS SCIENCE, EH, PYM?
CLEVER MAN. SHAME HE DOESN'T SPEAK THE LANGUAGE.
ARE YOU SURE?


YOU MAY AS WELL SURRENDER, DR. PYM. EVEN IF YOU MAKE IT PAST MY RUNE ARMY...
...WHAT CHANCE WOULD YOU HAVE AGAINST ME?
I AM THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF THE DARKHOLD. EVERY CHAPTER AND EVERY VERSE. I FEAR NO POWER ON EARTH.

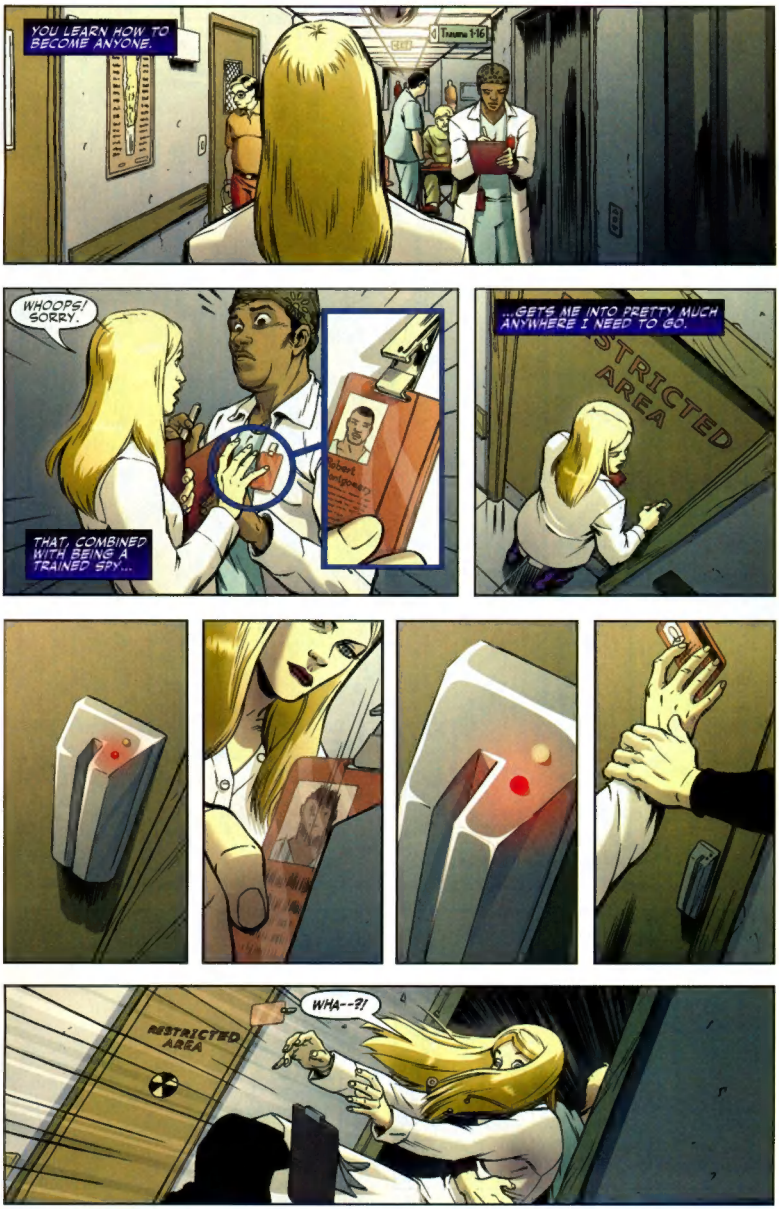

ESPECIALLY NOT A COW WITH A LARGE, EMPTY BOOK.
REALLY, BOVA?
FWAP
OH!

DID YOU REALLY INTEND TO STRIKE ME FROM BEHIND?
ME? ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL SORCERERS ON
AAGH!
ZZAKK

GOOD SHOT, PYM.
THAT WASN'T ME.
THEN WHAT JUST--?
IT WAS A REPULSOR RAY.

NEW AVENGERS
THE REUNION
Exclusive Preview
Jim McCann • David López

STATUS?
VITALS APPEAR TO BE NORMAL. COULD BE NOTHING, BRINGING HER DOWN TO EXAMINING TO MAKE SURE.
THE PATIENT WILL BE FINE.
THEY'LL TAKE HER BACK TO HER ROOM BY THE TIME VISITING HOURS START, AND NONE OF HER FAMILY WILL EVEN KNOW SHE WAS GONE.
LUCKY HER.
I'VE BEEN MANY THINGS IN MY LIFE. BIOLOGIST. BOBBI MORSE. S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT 19. AND THE AVENGER NAMED MOCKINGBIRD.
AND THEN, I GOT ABDUCTED BY LITTLE GREEN MEN. LITERALLY.
AN ALIEN RACE KNOWN AS THE SKRULLS TOOK ME. ONE MINUTE I WAS FIGHTING ALONGSIDE THE WEST COAST AVENGERS, AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW...I WASN'T.
I WAS GONE. FOR A LONG TIME. REPLACED BY A LOOK-ALIKE SKRULL, TRAINED TO IMPERSONATE ME.
17
GRAY'S ANATOMY
KNOW THE BEST THING ABOUT SPENDING YEARS ON A PLANET OF SHAPE-SHIFTING ALIENS? YOU PICK UP A THING OR TWO...


YOU LEARN HOW TO BECOME ANYONE.
Trauma 1-16
WHOOPS! SORRY.
THAT, COMBINED WITH BEING A TRAINED SPY...
...GETS ME INTO PRETTY MUCH ANYWHERE I NEED TO GO.
STRICTED AREA
RESTRICTED AREA
WHA--?!

NEW AVENGERS:
THE REUNION
THE LADY VANISHES
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
I'M CLINT BARTON. I'M HERE TO RESCUE YOU.
SERIOUSLY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
DON'T WORRY, BIRDIE, I'M NOT GOING TO GET ALL McDREAMY AND MEREDITH ON YOU.
...GREY'S ANATOMY?
OH. RIGHT. YOU MISSED THAT COMPLETELY...
I MISSED A LOT.
HOW DID YOU EVEN FIND ME?
I HAD... HELP.
I TOLD YOU NOT TO FOLLOW ME!
SEE, SILLY ME DIDN'T KNOW THAT MEANT YOU'D VANISH AGAIN.
BESIDES, YOU DROPPED YOUR MASK.
ISSUE #1 ON SALE IN MARCH